

about it. Mrs Lynch poor
woman came up the
other day, evidently came
because she felt bad and
did not know what to do
with herself. I never
saw her so broken down.
She felt very badly of course
about Mr. L. He has been worse
than usual, but as if that
was not enough she had been
having some of John's
comforters to see her. Mrs.
Brier went for meanness, to
~~say~~ vent her anger at what
Mr. Lynch said about Mr. B.
and excited her so that Mrs.
L. said it made her down
sick. Mrs. Yates meant to
be good, but told her that
if she ^{and her} ~~would~~ ^{best} pray as she
ought and live as she ought,
that God would not afflict
her so, and when Mrs. L. said
she was sure she did not

to be candidate
of the Humane
Bills for Legis-
lature. Judge
Nye is
told of for
Congress.
against Page.
Judge
McKee
accepts
nominations
of working
men party
for Judge.
What does
Uncle say
to new look
Constitution?
Leave to all - same.

Love was up yesterday.
It is real good of her to come up
so often and does me lots of good
to see her even if it is but for
two or three hours. She seemed
well, had some evidences of
cold in the shape of fever blisters
on lip and nose. I expected Mrs.
Blake this afternoon, but a line
from Love this morning tells
me that she has had a headache
and will not be up till to-
morrow. I am just as well suited
and a little better for as the
girls do not go till ~~tom~~ afternoon
it was going to keep me pretty
busy to have the rooms nicely

ready. Mr. Lounge left for
Lanesburg yesterday. He
has a vacation which comes
in very well with the time
Mrs. Blake will spend here.

I told you did I not, that
I had put Joe in your room
and should put no one else
there so if you only have
confidence in him you
need have no anxiety about
your "things". Papa declares
he is going to write you a
letter and tell you that I read
your letters to every one that
comes. I encourage him
to do so, as in that case you
would have the letter, but
so far he has taken it to
be threatening. I should
not wonder if he would be
stirred up to do it now for
this morning Mr and Mrs
Beard Mrs. Rankin and

Mrs. Burrer drove up. They
would not come in as
~~the~~ it is so very difficult to
get Mrs. Rankin in and out
of the carriage; but Mrs. R.
wanted to hear of the
journey and how Mrs.
Styles got through, so I
took your letter out and
read such portions ^{the account of} of
the journey as I thought
proper. Mr. Beard expressed
himself as being very
grateful, thanked me
twice and interrupted
me once to know if I was
not going to print it, and
express a wish that I would.

They say Mrs. Rankin is
getting along pretty well
without Susan.

The other occasion on
which I read your letter
I will tell while I am

of the main stem. The rubber tree says its not quite dead and is putting out some sprouts. Cherries are mostly picked, have straw-berries yet, and some rasp-berries. The bed of Larkspur is nearly out of bloom, the gladioli are fine and the pansies and portulaca growing, the smoke tree in its prime, and cantenbury bells everywhere, but the glory of the garden now is the sweet-pea and the pinks of both of which Lou takes bunches home with her. Lou says she wrote you ^{or her mother} a 12 page letter after she was down here last. Think you must have some "Twice told tales" when you get her letters and mine. Politics are sizzling again. It is said Howard Quacker is

know what her boys did. Mrs. Yates said they danced and smoked cigars. Of course Mrs. Loyack did not enjoy that. Then to finish up the matter Mrs. Allen went to see her and candle with her and told her that every body said Harry was just like his Father and that every one thought he would be crazy some time. Poor woman it was too much, and I tried to cheer her up as well as I could. Told her everyone said her boys were just the nicest in the country and, that we all became very much attached to Harry when he was here, and that I was sure no one could predict anything about what was to be, and every thing I could think of to cheer her up, and then I read parts of your letter to her and got her quite cheerful before she

ment away. She told me of
some mean Centerville talk
about Mrs. Burthers, poor
woman, because her husband
has gone down to the city to
find work and having been
fortunate enough to find
it stays there. I did not very
strongly dissent from Mrs.
Lynch's rather peculiar
remark that there were some
things that she thought would
make the Lord Jesus feel
like swearing. For my
part I thought to myself
in thinking it over after
she was gone, that the
larger part of the human
race were not yet sufficiently
developed or ⁱⁿevolved to
be very attractive, what
with lack of good feeling
and lack of skill there
are not many that can be

trusted to visit the
afflicted. I shall make
it a point to go and see
Mrs. Burthers as soon
as possible.

A letter just rec, from
Loue tells me that Mrs. B
I had told you that before.
I am writing as usual in
great hurry. C's last series
Burtonville as his address.
He is writing more now, and
seems to be doing better. I
miss you very much on
the Hort. Also miss the
convenience of a messenger.
I think Mr. C. quite indifferent
about answering my notes,
but perhaps he attends to
the matters I suggest just
the same. I think July
will be a very good no.
The banana is growing now
but the side shoots seem
to be getting the advantage